# Crowns Of Creation

## Devildriver

You're a fucking hustler
Wearing crowns of creation
I was born a troubler
Spitting venom, I've been a hunterI was on probation, you were on parole
When you're wrong, you're wrong, you know
To err is human, to forgive divine
What's yours is yours, what's mine is mineLife is hard
No one makes it out alive
Seek higher ground
No matter how bad it gets
There's someone worse off than you
Seek higher groundMen are evil, all men are vain
Pride dies first within the grave
Worries are wasted, all cares put to ease
As the claw scratches us like fleasBlood of the dog, a man is not a man
Without blood on his hands
These scars I've earned, I've earned on my own
Distant memories, away from homeLife is hard
No one makes it out alive
Seek higher ground
No matter how bad it gets
There's someone worse off than you
Seek higher groundThe world goes by, you've gotta make it alone now
Put that shit on the shelf and become a man
Work hard, count only on yourself
Seek higher groundThe world never fought for me
In fact it's been heartless till the end
With everyone helping me go down
And all the misery that's aroundMy blind vision
You all be dead by morning
My blind vision
Now all the blood is pouringLife is hard
No one makes it out alive
Seek higher ground
No matter how bad it gets
There's someone worse off than you
Seek higher groundThe world goes by, you've gotta make it alone now
Put that shit on the shelf and become a man
Work hard, count only on yourself

Seek higher groundDisavow everything that they say
Disavow everything that they're about
Disavow, seek higher ground
Seek higher ground

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